

Killiecrankie (Robert Burns)



1 Whaur hae ye been sae braw lad? Whaur hae ye been sae brankie - o?
 Whaur hae ye been sae braw lad? Cam' ye by Killiecrankie - o?

Ch An' ye had been whaur I had been, Ye wadna be sae cantie - o;
 An' ye had seen what I hae seen On the braes o' Killiecrankie - o.

2 I fought at land, I fought at sea, At hame I fought my auntie-o,
 But I met the devil and Dundee on the braes o' Killiecrankie - o. [Ch]

3 The bauld Pitcur fell in a furr, And Clavers gat a clankie - o,
 Or I had fed an Athol gled On the braes o' Killiecrankie - o? [Ch]

4 Oh fie, Mackay, what gart ye lie, I' the bush ayont the brankie - o?
 Ye'd better kiss'd King Willie's loof, Than come to Killiecrankie - o. [Ch]

5 It's nae shame, it's nae shame, It's nae shame to shank ye - o;
 There's sour slaes on Athol braes, And deil's at Killiecrankie - o. [Ch]

